

# THE WAR CRY



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# War Cry Intelligence

FROM —

## ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

**ENGLAND.** May 27th.—"Rather a comical sketch appears on the front page this week. The story runs as follows: 'While a South London corps was holding an open-air service in a public garden, a policeman, with a hand-cart loaded with fruit, walked in running his cart into the centre of the ring. The Sergeant-Major of the corps, seeing his comrade's predicament, thundered forth the truth of salvation. This caused the conster, who took hold of the cart and pulled it out, shouting, 'Great Major up in the air.' Loud laughter ensued from the crowd of friends, free-thinkers, and others who had gathered to hear a sermon. Not a ruffle crossed the face of the policeman or soldiers. The crowd increased and increased, many of them with tears. Another open-air service was held in the same place. Staff-Capt. R. B. Cox sends another of about 2000 words on the religious contributions, this time about San Francisco."

The History of the Ten Years' War is Sweden contains several sketches of the work of the Army. Commissioner Ochterlony, who, until recently, led one column there, tells how he used to be the Army. Being on a tour to England, he is asked about the General, she says of her visit:

"During the five weeks I have been with the General and family, every day I have seen what it means to be a soldier. It is not in word only, but in deed and truth. Everyone in the family, right down to the pony, is a soldier. The General is a soldier, and the world's salvation. In my own soul I have had an intense craving for souls, but I have had no desire to convert them out and win them. A few days after my arrival here, however, I was at an officers' meeting and heard the Spirit of God more even to reveal to me my personal responsibility for the salvation of others, and there and then I offered myself entirely to God."

The work of the Salvation Army in England is well known, and has come England next to nothing, even in these first weeks, when we consider that our work lies directly among the poor, and other denunciations that are not to be found in the Army can not exist without scandals from England or America.

The reason we do this is that we are the only ones who are the backbone of the working-man, and he gives liberally.

The life story of Captain Hill, the New Zealand Army, is full of interest. At first a highwayman, he has encountered all sorts of wickedness, and gradually drifted into some of these himself. He has been a soldier, a sailor, a tramp, and to-day in New Zealand travelling about the bush on horseback, proclaiming the truth.

The General has been visiting Switzerland and Germany. The authorities of the two places compelled the meetings to be closed, but the General, who is a man of the beginning of the prayer meetings, has the work of salvation went forward, and 672 souls were converted.

The Weekly Intercessor column is continued this week by our Belgian leaders. Major Baudouin and Capt. Read. They were packing up their traps for their new command, the Carlisle Division, when a letter came from Headquarters asking them to take command of the 10th Division, like good Salvationists, they wired back saying:

"Yes! Both of their lives have been full in God's service. He has blessed them in the General's cause. He has blessed them at their parents' home, and at family prayer. General, we are not afraid to pray. You can pray. General, we are not afraid to respond. But she got saved before he left. We are promised a special open-air service next week."

Over 2,000 souls sought salvation during the month of April in Sweden, according to the latest report.

The editor has fired his pistol, and all the Provincial Secretaries have started the War Cry. A woman is leading (Commissioner E. R. Cox) in getting safely aboard a harried, naked woman.

Whilst some Salvationist places are conducted in the open air, two large bundles of clothes were thrown in.

A special call is being made to put the War Cry in every corner of the world.

Wherever there is a church there is the Salvation Army.

He cut skins, he refers to a

United States, June 18th.—The front page this week is indicative of the power of the Salvation Army. The world seems to be a field of battle from hell, but the S.A. train, here and there, is driving through the darkness, dispelling the darkness, on the above, and driving the world into the light. What we have to do is to work for our organization, we need not doubt as to its success.

Major T. T. T. "Tommy" Alfred is still occupied in describing the glorious results of our Shelter operations in England, and the work of the War Colony, and goes into captures of our contemporaries.

Colonel Halfberg, assistant Foreign Secretary to Commissioner Woods-Tucker, is in the front. Major T. T. T. "Tommy" Alfred, thundered forth the truth of salvation. This caused the conster, who took hold of the cart and pulled it out, shouting, "Great Major up in the air." Loud laughter ensued from the crowd of friends, free-thinkers, and others who had gathered to hear a sermon.

The Editor lately received a visit from Bro. Geo. Williams, who was converted in the Rocky Mountains, while reading a War Cry. He says it is to the present 12,000 souls.

Joe, the Turk, recounts his adventures in the Rocky Mountains. He is a terror to the world, and generally makes a move wherever he goes.

**SAFETY, APRIL 26TH.** — The South Africans are great on writing up the lives of their officers, and we know of few more interesting than that of Capt. and Mrs. Oiphant.

Their editor's contribution comes from the pen of Geo. Williams, who has written a War Cry.

The result of the great Soul Boom started in November, is to the present 12,000 souls.

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# Salvation Songs.

## A Sweet Prospect.

BY F. E. FREEMAN, ATLA CRAGH.

TUNE—*Precious Name*.

1 As I enter in the valley,  
Where my steps I can't retrace,  
Jesus' smile will be upon me,  
Then I'll see His face to face.

CHORUS.

Precious name, oh, how sweet,  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

Great will be the joy of meeting  
With my Saviour, whom I love;  
He will meet me at the portals  
Of that glorious home above.

Now, in time of grief and sorrow,  
Jesus comes to me so gently,  
Makes my many burdens lighter,  
Heals my every pain and woe.

Caroless on, in darkness wandering,  
Living far from God and right,  
Look! behold the dear Redeemer  
Calling sweetly, "Come to-night."

## From Bonny Scotland.

Written expressly for the Canadian CYA

BY W. WALKER, SELKIRK, SCOTLAND.

TUNE—*There is a better world they say, or will you go?*

2 Good news for you everywhere,  
Jesus saves; Jesus saves;  
Down at the Cross there's pardon there,  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

The vilest of the vile may come,  
The rich and poor, the old and young,  
His promise is, "He'll cast out none,"  
Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Think not that you are doing well,  
All have sinned, all have sinned;  
God's Word is true, and it doth tell  
"All have sinned, all have sinned."  
All we like sheep have gone astray,  
And to the fold to one our way,  
But God on His dear Son did lay  
All our sins, all our sins.

Before your God you'll soon appear,  
Self-condemned, self-condemned;  
Your life will be made clear,  
Self-condemned, self-condemned;  
"Depart from me," you'll hear Him say,  
"Ye workers of iniquity."  
Then to your doom you'll go away,  
Self-condemned, self-condemned.

## Now I Come.

BY J. M. McCANN, NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

TUNE—*Eliza Bled.*

3 Oh, Saviour, now I come to Thee,  
Myself, my all I bring,  
I want Thee, Lord, to cleanse my heart  
And reign just now within.

CHORUS.

I do believe, I will believe  
That Jesus has come now;  
His blood doth cleanse me from all sin  
And makes me white as snow.

I know I'm weak, but Thou hast said  
That Thou would make me strong,  
If I would yield myself to Thee  
And trust Thee right along.

They love, oh, Lord, has won my heart  
And brought me to Thee;  
Now take this offering that I bring,  
And do a work complete.

## Make Me a Fighter.

BY H. MACKENZIE, TEMPLE CORPS.

TUNE—*How bright Thy welcome voice.*

4 To fight, my Lord, for Thee,  
My heart doth often crave;  
I long to live, to speak, and pray,  
Poor dying souls to save.

CHORUS.

Team Thy love for me  
Crosses of Calvary;  
To Thy Cross I now see  
To gain full liberty.

To live, my Lord, for Thee,  
And from all sin to part;  
I oft have tried, 'tis vain I see  
While self is in the heart.

# Salute!

## Western Province.

## THE COMMANDANT

WILL

## INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES

OF THE

## North-West and

## British Columbia.

THE COMMANDANT WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY

## BRIGADIER MARGETTS

AND

## Ensign Smeeton.

NEEPAWA

Thursday

June 22

RAPID CITY

Friday

June 23

BRANDON

Saturday and Sunday

June 24, 25

REGINA

Tuesday

June 27

CALGARY

Wednesday and Thursday

June 28, 29

VANCOUVER

Saturday, Sunday and Monday

July 1, 2, 3

NEW WESTMINSTER

Tuesday and Wednesday

July 4, 5

NAANIMO

Thursday and Friday

July 6, 7

VICTORIA

Saturday, Sunday and Monday

July 8, 9, 10

## FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

To speak, my Lord, for Thee,  
When I would tell Thy love;  
My guilty soul has often stayed  
The power from above.

When I should pray to Thee,  
And had fresh strength which would seek,  
The timid voice doth bid me doubt  
When told of past-debt.

Now, quailing all the time,  
Myself I leave to Thee,  
By faith I claim all; cleansing now;  
Yes, Lord, I'll fight for Thee.

## Jewels in the Gutter.

BY CAPT. H. ANDREWES.

5 Christ in the Gutter.

Christ has jewels in the gutter,  
Precious gems of richest worth,  
Which to His arm of more value,  
Than all treasures of this earth.  
They are marred with sin's corruption,  
So they do not shine.

Yet when reached by love and mercy,  
All that's vile shall from them fall.

CHORUS.

Let me love Thee Saviour.

Christ has jewels in the gutter,  
Who were once as pure as snow,  
Till marred and led to ruin.  
By the vain world's glittering show.  
Now in misery they languish,  
How bound in darkness, future prospect dark and gloomy.

Future prospect dark and gloomy,  
Must they die, will no one care?

Christ has jewels in the gutter,  
Who will not care for me,  
Caring not for ease and comfort,  
Seek for gems among the low.  
Everyone that you can lead to,  
Seek the cleansing power divine;

In the crown of your rejoicing,  
As a star will ever shine.

## Take Possession.

BY EDNA JONES, KIRKTON.

6 Spirit Divine, while I am praying,

Come with Thy power from above,  
Enter my heart, and stay;

Fill it with power and love.

Power to be faithful to Thee;

Power to keep day by day;

Love for the souls of the lost ones,

Love that will work and pray.

CHORUS.

Teach me to work for the Master,

Lead me the way He has trod;

Help me to lift up the fallen.

Teach me to point them to God.

Now I submit to Thy guidance,

For Thou wilt lead me right;

What is to me dreadfulness,

Is to Thee eyes perfect light.

Then canst not my path clear before me,

Keeping me spotless and free;

Leading me forth for the Saviour,

Who has redeemed even me.

Kept of selfish desires,

Free from the world and its care;

Happy in Jesus my Saviour,

Joyful and glad anywhere.

Then I'll fight for Thee,

Trusting the Spirit, my Guide;

To lead me onward for Jesus,

Bringing the lost to His side.

## A Poor Experience.

BY CAPT. J. JOSEPH.

7 The weeping of the green; or, Jim and me.

There are some people testify,

And this is what they say—

I know I'm always doing wrong,

But I'm on the narrow way,

My feet are very slippery,

And oft in sin I roam,

I know I'm weak and sinful,

Still I'm on my journey home.

(Repeat last two lines for chorus.)

# Coming Events

## Toronto Province!

### PROGRAMME

FOR

## Dominion Day:

9:30—All Convents, Soldiers and friends will assemble at the Temple, Adj't St., for march to the Lord's Tabernacle, 10th St., where 10,000 return.

10:30—ISLAND PARK.—Everybody will rally round the Band Stand for the Grand Provincial Tercentenary Meeting.

2:30—Mass Meeting, led by Hig. de Paris, Adj't. Jew., and Ensign MacNamee, the ministers representing the Queen, Prince Edward, League of Mercy and Social Wing.

5 p.m.—All the troups rally for the return journey. United march through the streets, headed by the Life Boat Cadets.

6:30—Big tea in the tent near the Arthur St. Gate. Tickets, 15c.

7:15—Great Grand Festival Parade, led by Staff Capt. Foy, in the Barksdale, Adm. St.,

8:15—Salvation Hymn Meeting, when all the Officers and Soldiers of the Toronto Province will take part, ending up with a service of salvation.

Come and Bring Everybody Else With You.

## BRIGADIER HOLLAND

Will visit and hold meetings at:

GRAVENHURST Thursday June 22  
MIDLAND Friday " 23  
COLLINGWOOD Sunday " 25

## LOOK OUT FOR

## Brigadier and Mrs. Scott!

THEY WILL VISIT:

STOUFFVILLE Thursday, June 22, Salmon Meeting.

FENELON FALLS, Friday, June 23, Salvation Meeting (Brigadier)

UXBRIDGE, Friday, June 24, Salvation Meeting (Mrs. Scott.)

LINLITHGO Saturday and Sunday, June 25, 26, Salvation Meetings

MONTRAILL IL, Wednesday, June 23, Wedding.

HUNTINGDON, Thursday, June 23, Welcome Jubilee.

MONTRAILL IL, Friday, June 23, United Half-Night of Prayer; Saturday July 1, Field Day; Sunday, July 2, Special Meetings.

I often leave undone the things  
I know I ought to do;

My failings are many,

But my Lord is kind and true,

And always helps me to do me

When to His aid I turn;

Oh, wretched being that I am,

I'll be free when I get home.

Some people say that I am proud

Of flowers and fashions gay,

But I just dress as other folks

Who are on this narrow way.

You know I cannot perfect he,

I feel so prone to roam,

But I have a perfect Saviour,

And trust He'll take me home.

Now this is really not the way

The Lord wants us to be;

He said if we confess our sins

That He would surely pardon us,

Never shall perch me out of His hand,

We never need roar again,

And have victory through the blood

And go triumphant home.

## YOU MIGHT GIVE US A HAND.

THE TEMPLE, TORONTO.

DEAR CAPTAIN BLANK:

To let you some time ago for a report  
to know what things were moving in your part  
You might send us a line and keep us  
moving.

Your soldiers won't be down on you if  
you send us along a jotting or two how  
things are shaping in their part of the world.

Domination.

God bless you! Same old address.

Yours believing,  
EDITOR.